Little Warmth

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/27750064.

Rating:	Not Rated
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Hannibal (TV)
Relationship:	Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter
Characters:	Will Graham, Hannibal Lecter
Additional Tags:	Hannictober Challenge, Post-Fall (Hannibal), Sweaters, Established Relationship, Fluff, Short One Shot, Short & Sweet
Language:	English
Series:	Part 7 of Hannictober/Kinktober 2020 Challenges
Collections:	Hannigram, Wholesome Hannigram
Stats:	Published: 2020-12-02 Words: 252 Chapters: 1/1

Little Warmth

by Murder_Cupcake

Summary

Will loves Hannibal's scent.

Notes

A very small thread fic I did for Hannictober Day 7: "Sweaters". Enjoy <3

Will loved Hannibal's scent. He always had. Not exactly the expensive colognes he liked to use; despite it smelling good, it matched Hannibal's person suit. It matched Dr. Lecter. It didn't match Will's husband at all.

That was the reason Will absolutely adored Hannibal's natural scent. It wasn't strong, but heavy and intoxicating, and could still transmit calm and comfort to Will. He liked to bury his face on Hannibal's neck and stay there for a long time. He liked to nuzzle in Hannibal's chest. And he definitely liked to wear Hannibal's clothes.

Will had just came out from a relaxing shower, after a pleasant morning sex, when he noticed Hannibal wasn't in the bedroom anymore. He probably went to prepare breakfast, so he'd come in some minutes with a platter for them to eat in bed. Will went to the closet and chose one of Hannibal's favorite sweaters, a dark red one.

It was soft and warm, and seemed a little bit big on Will's body; he loved the fabric's sensation against his skin, and he felt so comfortable he could fall asleep again. Therefore, he laid down on their bed, and closed his eyes while he took a deep breath, feeling Hannibal's scent take over all his body and mind, and he felt safe, protected, loved.

When Hannibal arrived with the platter, he saw Will curled up in the bed, sleeping, wearing only his sweater.

Hannibal smiled, in love, and decided to let his husband sleep a little bit more.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!